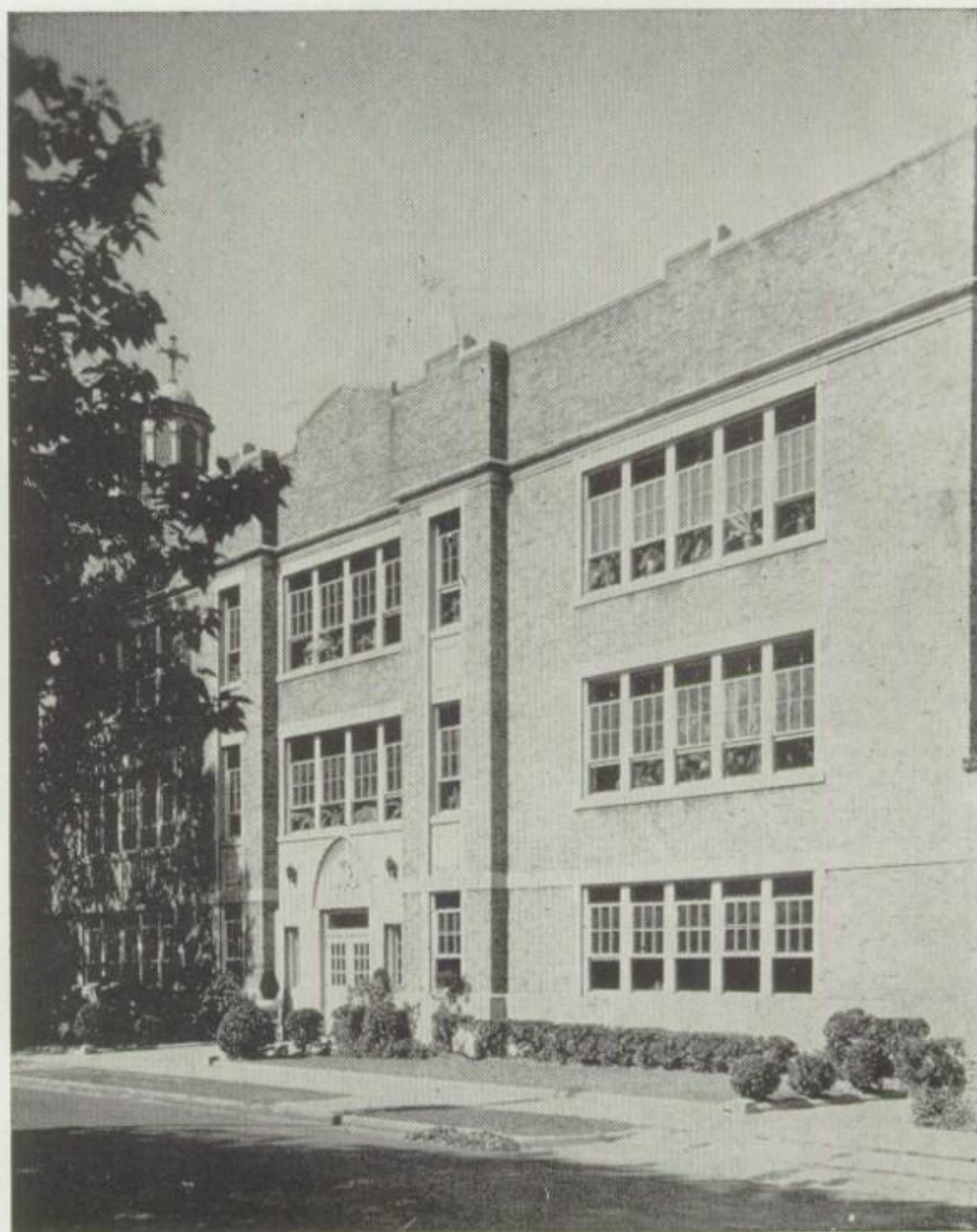


Mervert

1944

*Dedicated to the Parents
of the class of '44*

To those whose many self-sacrifices and untiring efforts have given us a complete education; whose noble example and helpful guidance in the events of life have been ideals; whose outstanding generosity and trusting understanding have helped to lift and sustain; yes, to these our devoted parents, do we lovingly dedicate this book, as a mark of affection, loyalty, and gratitude.



Alma Mater

The
Mervent

1944

year book of
Convent of Mercy Academy

Assembled and Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS
CONVENT OF MERCY ACADEMY
Mobile, Alabama



THE MOST REVEREND T. J. TOOLLEN, D. D.
Bishop of Mobile



Faculty

Sister M. Bernadette, R.S.M.	Principal, Religion, Physics
Sister M. Louis, R.S.M.	Shorthand, English
Sister M. Clotilde, R.S.M.	Religion, Math, Latin
Sister M. Austin, R.S.M.	Typing, History, Spanish
Sister M. Laurentia, R.S.M.	History, Math., Religion, Typing
Sister M. Alda, R.S.M.	Home Ec., Science, Religion



REV. LEO M. BYRNES
Superintendent of Schools
Diocese of Mobile

REV. J. J. McCarthy, S.J.
Instructor in Religion



Glimpses

*The Class
of '44*

Who's Who

Josephine Anania—Most agreeable

Connie Andrews—Most poise

Anna Mary Aubey—Best dancer

June Cahall—Wittiest

Bettye Calametti—Most original

Mary Frances Clements—Best musician

Roberta Constantine—Neatest

Agnes Ellis—Best athlete

Ann Farnell—Prettiest

Barbara Frommel—Kindest

Margaret Gideon—Friendliest

Ann Girod—Cutest

Estelle Hyde—Most cooperative

Eloise Killion—Most likely to succeed

Rubimae Langley—Best sport

Cecilia McBride—Most talkative

Elodie McGowan—Most nonchalant

Mary Frances Oberkirch—Naieve

Mary Helen Perez—Most popular

Angeline Santos—Sweetest

Marie Walpole—Most sophisticated

Aurelia Watson—Most considerate

Faye Yeager—Most studious



RUBIMAE LANGLEY

"Rich in saving common sense
And, as the greatest only care,
In her simplicity sublime."

Capability has long been a dominant characteristic of Rubimae and full expression was given this quality when, as Class President and Editor of the Mervent, success marked each undertaking. A saving sense of humor backed by loyalty created a spirit of happy cooperation from all co-workers.

May all your friends of the future know the sunshine of your stay, Ruby.



JOSEPHINE ANANIA

"Her patient soul endures what hear'n ordains."

Quietly and unobtrusively has Josie wended her way from classroom to classroom during these years at Mercy. Each band practice found her waiting to begin the assigned duty. And just so quietly has she stolen her way into our hearts.

Best of success in the future, Josie.

CONNIE ANDREWS

"With good and gentle humored hearts
I choose to chat where'er I come."

Connie's rippling laughter will echo on third hall even after she leaves us and its contagiousness will be picked up by the underclassmen. Connie proved her capability and willingness in carrying out her duties as Vice-prefect of the Sodality.

May you always be as happy and joyous as you are now, Connie.



ANNA MARY AUBEY

"And if you do dance, I wish a wave of the sea and you do nothing but that."

Anna Mary's dark curls, mischievous expression and dancing feet have glided her into the hearts of her classmates.

As Vice-president of the Senior class she has proved herself capable as well as gay.

Along life's path, Anna Mary, may your way be sure-footed and merry.



JUNE CAHALL

"We like her ready wit and the fun that goes with it."

June is as the month, fresh, outspoken, and ready to entertain. Her ability to draw has served as a help to the Mercian and in the advertisement of school plays, dances, etc.

May your pathway through life be as bright as your smile, June.



BETTYE CALAMETTI

"If I care to laugh I laugh,
and if to play I play."

Bettye entered Mercy as a Freshman, and since then has become a loyal and true member of our student body.

She was elected Treasurer of the Student Council in her senior year, and carried out her office with the utmost ability.

Best of luck for the future, Bettye.

MARY FRANCES CLEMENTS

"Wilt thou have music?
Hark! Apollo plays!"

Eight o'clock in the morning always found Mary Frances on first hall ready for band practice. Her faithfulness has been greatly appreciated, as well as her cooperation as business manager of the Mervent.

May your docile and generous nature be rewarded with future honors, Mary.



ROBERTA CONSTANTINE

"In soul sincere, in action faithful, in honor clean."

Through twelve long years at Mercy, Bert has gained the affection of both the faculty and her classmates. Her sturdy loyalty won the honor of Senior representative on the Student Council.

To you, Bert, we wish a bright and happy future.



AGNES ELLIS

"Goodness is achievement."

Loved by the little tots, Agnes has accomplished much as a basketball coach. In addition to capturing the love of the "infant tribe" she has carved her memory, indelibly, in the hearts of her classmates.

Best of luck in the future, Agnes.



ANN FARNELL

"And as the bright sun glories the sky,
So is her face, illumid with her eyes."

A sunflower gleaming in the sun seems to shed happiness on those who see it. So does Ann's deep enthusiasm and interest in all, make her companions feel the joy of having known her. Pleasantly and aptly she has spent all twelve years at Mercy. She has proven herself in her ability as Co-editor of the Mervent and Treasurer of the Sodality.

Keep smiling, Ann, and be ever as sweet as you are now.

BARBARA FROMMEL

"Good nature and good
sense must ever join."

With an expert hand and a keen mind, Barbara's talents have been revealed in her drawing and writing. Her good disposition and well-liked personality led her to be elected treasurer of the Senior Class.

May your talents, Barbara, bring you success and happiness always.



MARGARET GIDEON

"Her smile was prodigal of the summery shine,
Gaily persistent, like a morn in June."

Placidly plodding her way through Mercy's halls, Margaret in her quiet and unassuming ways, has indeed won the hearts of all her classmates. Throughout her four years at Mercy, she has shown her cooperative ability in all school activities.

In the future, Margaret, may your winning ways endear you with as many friends as you have now.



ANN GIROD

"Maiden with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies,
Like the dusk in evening skies."

A print from the fashion page is Ann. Her neatness seems to be inborn. She has proved herself a capable worker because of her office as Secretary of the Student Council.

May your constant efficiency, Ann, bring you continued success.



ESTELLE HYDE

"A toast to the girl with a heart and a smile,
Who makes this bubble of life worth-while."

Estelle's sunny disposition, rippling laughter,
and willing hand have endeared her to all Mercians.

As Secretary of the Sodality, and Feature Editor of the "Mercian" she has shown outstanding achievement.

May your lovable ways, Estelle, bring happiness
and luck in the future.

ELOISE KILLION

"A friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid."

Through her four years at Mercy, Eloise, has been outstanding in her application to study. Nothing has been too difficult for her to master. Her power to act wisely, together with a pleasing personality made her position as vice-president of the Student Council very effective.

Success always, Eloise.



CECILIA McBRIDE

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

Small of stature, Cecilia is a bundle of pleasantness, ready wit, and generosity. Her manner of just taking life as it comes has given her a welcome in every circle.

May you always have reason to laugh, Cecile.



ELODIE McGOWAN

"Her brown eyes smile constantly,
As if they had by fitness won the
secret of a happy dream."

Elodie has won the hearts of her classmates by her cheerfulness and ever-pleasant disposition.

As advertising manager of the Mercian, and Secretary of the Senior Class she proved her efficiency and businesslike manner which will bring her success in the future.

Keep that sparkling smile always, Elodie.



MARY FRANCES OBERKIRCH

"She was just the quiet kind,
Whose natures never vary."

Only one year with us and yet Mary is completely at home in our midst.

Her pleasing disposition and sunny smile has endeared her to both teachers and classmates.

May you endear yourself to your future friends, Mary, as quickly as you did here at Mercy.

MARY HELEN PEREZ

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart
More loving, or more loyal,
Never beat within a human breast."

Mary Helen has endeared herself to the hearts of everyone because of her charity and loyalty to all. "Thou canst not give what thou dost not have" is an ancient saying and as Sodality Prefect, she has not asked what she herself did not at first give.

May your future companions find as much joy in knowing you as we have, Mickey.



ANGELINE SANTOS

"To thee only God granted a heart new:
To all always open, to all always true."

Even though Angeline has been with us only one year, she has won many friends, and proved herself a true Mercian. As news editor of the school paper, she proved her efficiency.

May all love you as we have, Angeline.



MARIE WALPOLE

"The one that loves and
laughs must sure do well."

Marie joined her fortunes with us in her Freshman year, following in the footsteps of her two older sisters.

In her quiet and capable manner she has shown promise of a bright future.

May your future then, Marie, be bright and cheerful.



AURELIA WATSON

"Her's is a spirit deep, and crystal clear,
Calmly beneath her earnest face it lies."

A gentle lass, a lover of music, and faithfulness to duty have set Aurelia aside.

We will miss that "toot-toot" on the clarinet, as well as her willingness to participate in all athletic events.

May life's events be good to you, Aurelia.

FAYE YEAGER

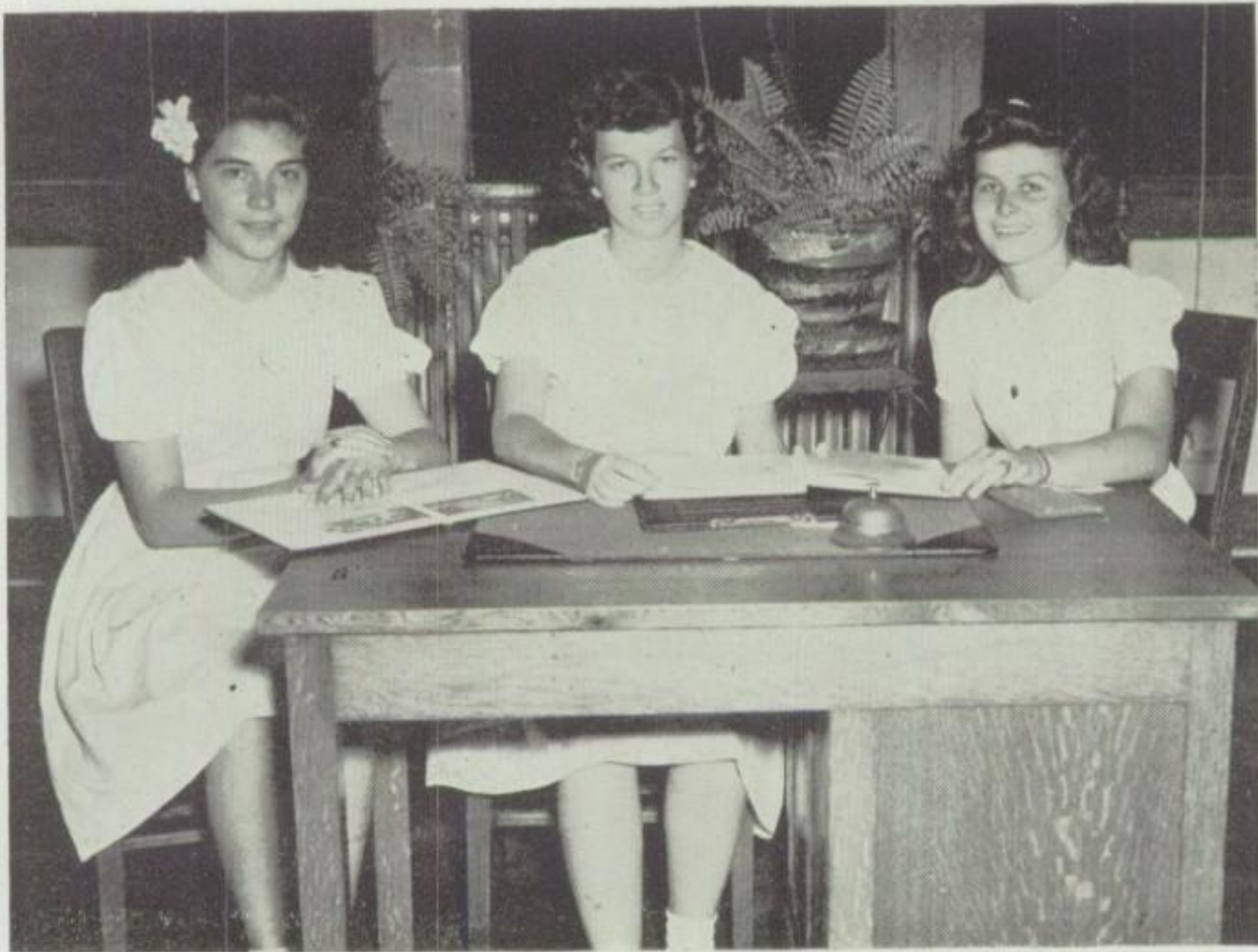
"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

Her ever ready generous hand is willing to do the job. Editor of the "Mercian", Student Council President, an "A-1" Student, have proved Fay's essence of cooperation.

Because of your outstanding achievements in the past four years at Mercy Faye, we are confident of your success in the future.



Mervent Staff



EDITOR - - - - - RUBIMAE LANGLEY

CO-EDITOR - - - - - ANN FARNELL

BUSINESS MANAGER - - - - - MARY F. CLEMENTS

Class Officers of '44

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Student Council

President Faye Yeager

Vice President Eloise Killion

Secretary Ann Girod

Treasurer Betty Calametti

Senior Representatives..... Bert Constantine
Ruby Mae Langley

Junior Representatives Eleanor Birkel
Elizabeth Engwall

Sophomore Representatives Sara Calametti
Annice McCowan

Freshmen Representatives Mary Louise Barter
Betty Constantine

Sodality Prefect Mary Helen Perez

Senior Class Plays

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MR. C. C. DOLAN
Director of Dramatics

AD Jesum Per Mariam



Prefect
Mary Helen
Perez

Vice-Pref.
Connie Andrews

Secretary
Estelle Hyde

Treasurer
Ann Farnell



Sodality Officers



To our Sodality motto, "Ad Jesum per Mariam", we attribute our successful accomplishments throughout the year.

How happy Mary must have been on the day of our first Sodality Communion, for we had chosen her day, the feast of Our Lady of Mercy, to receive her Divine Son into our hearts.

A willingness to help was shown by the Freshmen as they set to work framing and decorating holy pictures. They should feel proud of their efforts as these beautiful pictures now hang in the homes of many poor families inspiring them to a greater love of God.

All Sodalists participated in the Triduum which is sent to his holiness, Pope Pius XII, annually as a Christmas gift from his American children.

The beautiful installation ceremony of the Freshmen into the Sodality and the giving of blue ribbons to the Sophomores was held on the feast of the Immaculate Conception.

The Christmas spirit pervaded the halls of Mercy as the students busily prepared for their two Christmas projects, dressing dollies for the poor and filling seasonal stockings for the old folks at the Hannon Home.

Father Giri made an appeal for office workers. Many students readily gave up their free time after school hours to help with this worthy project.

Mary Helen Perez
Prefect.

'43-'44



'44-'45

Mercian Staffs

Editor	Faye Yeager
Associate Editor	Mary Helen Perez
News Editor	Angeline Santos
Feature Editor	Estelle Hyde
Business Managers	Eloise Killion
	Bettye Calametti
Circulation Managers	Cecilia McBride
	Agnes Ellis
Photographers	Aurelia Watson
	Barbara Frommel
Advertising Manager	Elodie McGowan



ELODIE McGOWAN
ADVERTISING
MANAGER

Congratulation to the staff of '43-44, for their successful endeavor in publishing a printed paper.

With this fine start, we are confident that "The Mercian" will improve more and more each year.

To you, the new staff, we offer the best of luck in this undertaking.

Class Alphabet

- Anania - - - - - Josie's a maiden, refreshing and fair;
Her very presence puts spring in the air.
- Andrews - - - - - Our loved Connie is tall and impressive
Charming, well-poised; never aggressive.
- Aubey - - - - - Our many hearts Anna Mary holds sway
Her thoughts bear the fragrance of blossoms in May.
- Cahall - - - - - June is our wit, light hearted and gay,
A social success in her own gracious way.
- Calametti - - - - - Sophisticated, ambitious, ah yes!
'Til she reaches the top, Bettie'll never know rest.
- Clements - - - - - Harry James' level is Mary Frances' goal
The tones of her trumpet reveal her musical soul.
- Constantine - A fair haired beauty of the best sort
Better by far, Bert's a genuine sport,
- Ellis - - - - - Always ready to dare and to do
Agnes is the friend for me and for you,
- Farnell - - - - - A loving heart, a winsome smile
Ann's a friend we think worthwhile.
- Frommel - - - - - A stately maid with artistic touch
Barbara's a jewel; we love her much.
- Gideon - - - - - Gay as a lark and debonair
Margaret's a girl with auburn hair.
- Girod - - - - - Brown-eyed darling, Beauty's pet
Arms out for conquest, beware of her net.
- Hyde - - - - - Steady and true, Estelle covets success
She makes good better, and better best.
- Killion - - - - - Whatever her other attractions may be,
Eloise is endowed with a charming personality.
- Langley - - - - - Rubie is truly a horse lover, if ever
To attend school during a horseshow, never.
Cecelia's a popular, bonnie lass
Courts the tents of the rainbow, lets drab colors pass.
- McGowan - - - - - Fair as the wild rose in the lea
Is our brown-eyed fairy, Elodie.

- Oberkirch - - - - Kind thoughts, kind words, kind mien
Grace Mary Frances like a queen.
- Perez - - - - - A pure, pious, peerless girl
Among our jewels, Mary Helen's the pearl.
- Santos - - - - - Graciousness is a charm that with serenity blends,
And endears Angeline to her friends.
- Walpole - - - - - A little maiden, gentle, and demure
If Marie's your friend, then you're secure.
- Watson - - - - - Aurelia is a little miss, with love for a musical horn
As she glows and blows. everyone knows,
The soul of an artist born.
- Yeager - - - - - Blessed with intelligence and consummate skill
Faye 'Hews the line', let the chips fall where'er they will.

ANGELINE SANTOS '44.

"Our Band"

Under the capable guidance and direction of Sister Mary Agnes and Sister Mary Bernadette, our band, during the past year, has become one of the best in the history of the school.

Though comparatively small in number, the loyalty of the group has made it equal to a much larger organization.

Our orchestra, composed of: Mary Frances Clements, trumpet; Josephine Anania, trumpet; Aurelia Watson, clarinet; Joyce Oliphant, saxophone; and Maxine McGonagle, drums, has given performances at the U. S. O. Club for the entertainment of the Servicemen; played at the Memorial Services for Confederate Soldiers; and has also entertained at numerous school functions.

Though the three Senior members of the Band will be sadly missed by the rest of the organization, it can be said with confidence, that the younger members will carry on in a manner prompted by the true "Mercy Spirit".

Aurelia Watson '44.



“Fashion Show”

After much ripping, basting, and more ripping, the students of the Home Economics class presented their style show and a skit entitled “The Case of Misjudgement.”

As each defendant appeared before the Judge and Jury, in clothes unsuited to her personality, she was tried and advised as to the correct styles she should wear. For her crime against good dress she was then sentenced to a period of time at the designer’s work shop.

Following the skit, each girl modeled the dress that she had made and was then awarded a diploma by Sister Mary Alda, the instructor, for having successfully completed her course in sewing.

At the close of the entertainment, cookies, baked by the Home Ec. Students, were enjoyed by the audience.

Connie Andrews, '44.

Seniors

Mobile, Ala.,

194



Freshmen

Sewing for Red Cross

NAME	NICKNAME	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	PASTIME
Josephine Anania	Josie	Golly	Writing
Constane Andrews	Connie	Murder	Struting
Anna Mary Aubey	Anna Mae	Oh my gosh	Wearing Pins
June Cahall	June	For Pete's sake	Laughing
Elizabeth Calamette	Bettye	Gracious!	Studying History
Mary Frances Clements	Mary	Bless it	Playing the Trumpet
Roberta Constantine	Bert	'Er Sumptin'	Writing Pensacola
Agnes Ellis	Aggie	Oh!	Playing Basketball
Ann Farnell	Izzie	You know	Buying Records and Writing Letters
Barbara Frommel	Babs	My Lawd	Doodling
Margaret Gideon	Giddy	Have you heard	Learning to Drive
Ann Girod	Clem	Look what I got	Sleeping - Eating
Estelle Hyde	Stell	Gee	Speaking Spanish
Eloise Killion	Weezie	Oh, I shouldn't have said that.	Looking at Maps of the Pacific
Rubimae Langley	Rubi	Tell ya what I'm gonna do.	Watching Horse Shows
Cecilia McBride	Cele	What!	Talking
Elodie McGowan	Dee	Really	Being sophisticated
Mary Frances Oberkirch	Mary	Are you kiddin'	Getting presents
Mary Helen Perez	Mickie	Oh, I don't know.	Staying neat
Angeline Santos	Angie	Oh you kid	Being nice and quiet
Marie Walpole	Tadpole	Continuously	Letting her hair grow
Aurelia Watson	Pig	Sweet mother	Keeping that girlish figure
Faye Yeager	Phase Llego	I don't know.	Working on The Mercian.

AMBITION

WILL BE

DEATH

Get married
Fly
Secretary
Designer
Cadet nurse
Orchestra leader
Marry
Athletic coach
Marry
Artist
Secretary
None
Travel
Go to college

Marry
Work for a living
Career girl
Marry
Pianist
To see Chicago again
Secretary
Airplane hostess
Nun

Dentist
Housewife
Chorus girl
Pauper
Farmer's wife
Math teacher
WAVE
Typist
Housepainter
Mechanic
Barber
Singer
Cook
Beauty operator

Gardener
Keeper at the zoo
Bookkeeper
Librarian
Housewife
Florist
Model
Ambulance driver
Nun

Laughing gas
Loss of ration book
Broken leg
Starvation
Eating too much
Dieting
Sea-sickness
Broken fingernail
Falling off a ladder
Mosquito bite
Irate customer
Tonsilitis
Too many hamburgers
Lock-jaw

Ants in her plants
Eaten by a Cannibal
Falling off a high stool
Reading a mystery story
Fit of temper
Enthusiasm
Caught in a zipper
Flat tire
Talkative pupils.





Retreat

Reverend J. H. McAtee, S.J., devoted three days exclusively to Mercy students when he acted as director for the annual retreat, March 21-23.

The exercises began on Tuesday morning with Holy Mass. Then a schedule, which included meditations, conferences, a rosary, stations and Benediction, was followed for the three days.

During free periods, the girls read Queen's Work pamphlets and other books which helped them acquire quite a bit of "spirituality."

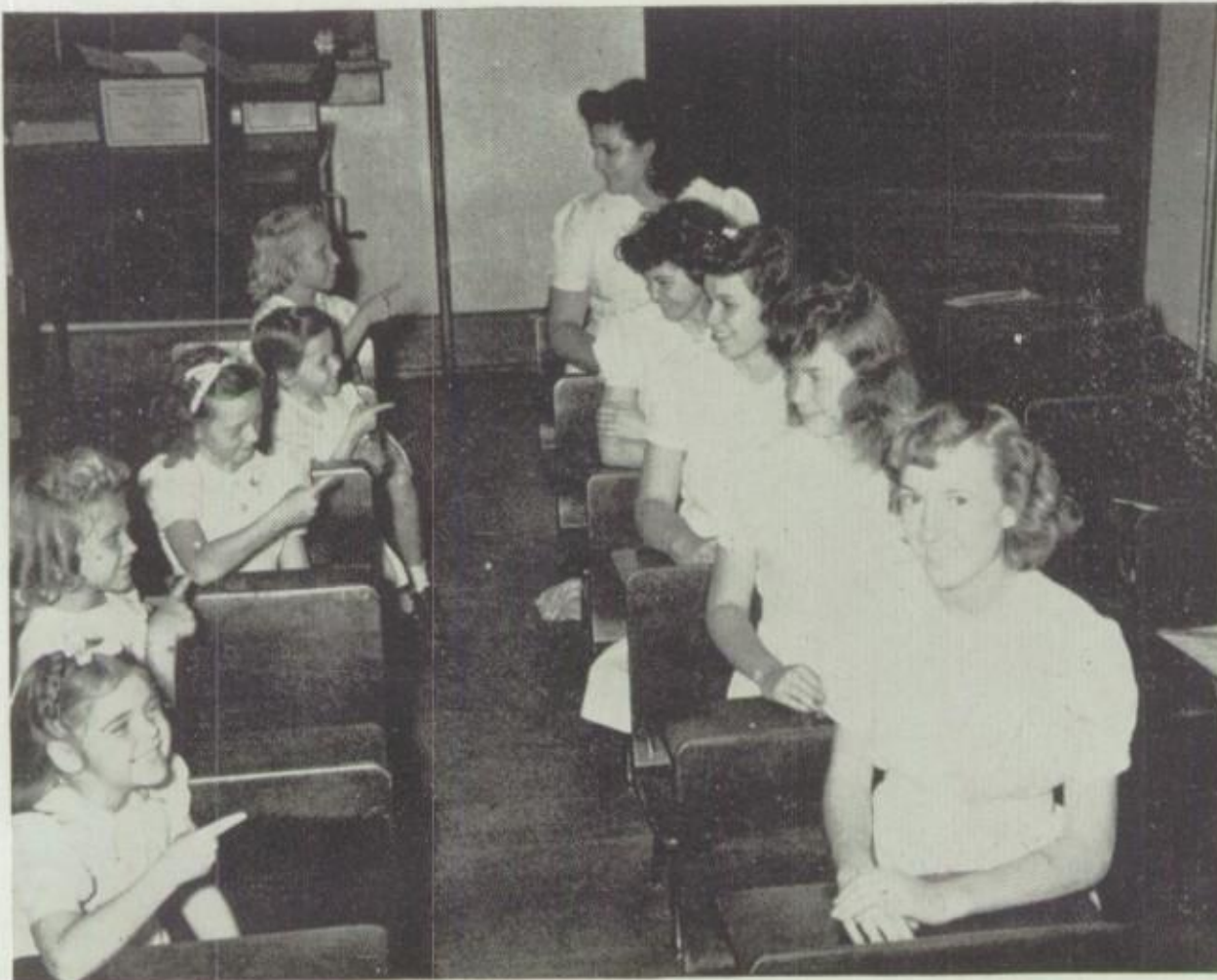
The main thoughts of the retreat were, "I came from God, I belong to God, therefore - - -."

During the entire retreat an atmosphere of earnestness, recollection, and prayer pervaded the whole school and each student made a splendid attempt with the graces offered her.

Estelle Hyde '44.

1932 - 1944

THROUGH
THE
YEARS
AT
MERCY



JOSIE
ANANIA

CECILIA
McBRIDE

ANN
FARNELL

BERT
CONSTANTINE

JUNE
CAHALL



DEBATING CLUB

We Would Like To Know

How many Hamburgers Bettye Calametti eats a day?

Where Barbara Frommel gets all her vitality?

Where Estelle Hyde gets her laugh?

Who will play the trumpet after Mary Frances Clements leaves?

Why Ann Farnell never gets tired of "Begin the Beguine"?

If June Cahall could ever be serious?

How Bert keeps her bangs so curly?

Where Margaret Gideon learned to drive?

How Ann Girod walks in those high heels?

Why Agnes Ellis gets so excited?

Why Elodie wants to take a trip to England?

Why Faye Yeager is so studious?

How Angeline types so well?

Why Rubimae loves horses?

Why Connie's favorite expression is "Murder"?

Why Marie Walpole is so sophisticated?

Where Cecilia gets the gift of gab?

Why Mary Helen hides her humor?

Where Eloise looks for maps of the South Seas?

How Aurelia rolls those eyes?

Why Josie looks forward to July?

And where I get inspirations for things like this?

Anna Mary Aubey '44.

Can You Imagine?

Anania -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	boisterous?
Andrews -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	a midget?
Aubey -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	ungraceful?
Cahall -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	solemn?
Calametti -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	minus the giggles?
Clements -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	being late for band practice?
Constantine -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	discourteous?
Ellis -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	speaking without gestures?
Farnell -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	untidy?
Frommel -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	racing through the halls for class?
Gidean -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	tipping the scales at 150?
Girod -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	answering out of turn?
Hyde -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	inconsiderate?
Killion -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	not being able to type?
Langley -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	not being a sport?
McBride -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	in a hurry?
McGowan -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	forgetting the lunch list?
Oberkirch -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	excited?
Perez -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	disagreeable?
Santos -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	with lessons unprepared?
Walpole -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	without a smile?
Watson -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	noisy?
Yeager -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	unobliging?

Josephine Anania '44.

Sports Activities

This year, as always, Mercy has taken an active part in all sports, and as always we have made a creditable showing.

Our class basketball teams have carried on spirited contests, as have our baseball teams.

This year we are especially proud of our athletes because of our winning the Field Day Contests.

We have always prided ourselves upon the co-operative spirit of all our "athletically inclined" students, and feel certain that through the years the same attitude will prevail here at Mercy.

Agnes Ellis '44.

Music Students



Recital



Future Musicians



Senior Music Class

Juniors



First Row:

Elizabeth Engwall, June Murphree, Rose Marie Shehan, Mary Vivian Walstrom, Mary Margaret Altice.



Second Row:

Jeanne Arceneaux, Eleanor Birkel, Beverley Carney, Louise Diemert, June Galle.

Third Row:

Cecile Gerald, Geneva Hall, Ann Hardin, Anita Kingston, Helen McBride.

Fourth Row:

Doherty McCarron, Ethel Mae Mead, Mercedes Neely, Gloria Thompson, Miriam Turner.

Lower Row:

Lorena Woolsey, Mildred Washichek.

Sophomores



First Row:

Annice McCowan, Marion Smith, Betty Franco, Loraine Ollis, Mary Jane Bonham.

Second Row:

Betty Brabner, Rosemary Brabner, Sara Calametti, Bernice Creighton, Marilyn Davis.

Thid Row:

May Alice Flowers, Joan Kelly, Roseanne Kelly, Dorothy Kurjian, Maxine McGunagle.

Fourth Row:

Thelma Swann, Joyce Oliphant, Doris Rasp, Agnes Odom, Rose Mary Parslow.

Sophomores



First Row:

Mary Louise
Pond, Anna
Francis Quina,
Patsy Amos,
Bessie Mae
Rehm, Mary
Rocheleau.

Third Row:

Yolande Betbeze, Anne Kennedy, Petronella Hubbard.

Second Row:

Helen Santos,
Patsy Scanlon,
Esther Ste-
vens, Dolores
Tuite, Beverly
Nordmann.

Freshmen



First Row:

Mary Louise Barter, Betty Gunthorpe, Shirley Burns, Rose Mary Smith, Eileen Adams.

Second Row:

Mary Agnes Barton, Barbara Blanchard, Charlotte Bronold, Betty Constantine, Patricia Craig.

Third Row:

Catherine Rose Finch, Kathleen Fritz, Ann Fuselle, Vernadell Hanson, Mary Margaret Jackson.

Fourth Row:

Betty Johns, Rosemary Jones, Jeanne Kurjian, Cecile Lartigue, Beverly Ludvigsen.

Freshmen



First Row:

Marilyn McBride, Angela McGowan, Mary Nicholas, Patricia Nolan, Joan Marie Parks.

Third Row:

Betty Zimlich, Alice Vogtner, Margaret McDonald, Ruth Crews, Elizabeth Schreiner.

Fourth Row:

Nelda Dutton, Mary Perez.

Second Row:

Betty Rice, Geraldine Roh, Angeline Stamos, Hilda Stevens, Lottie Targett.

Here and There



Freshman Week



AND WERE WE
BABIES!!

Class Prophecy

"Can this be a dream," I thought, for before my eyes stood a giant hour-glass, in which minute grains of sand were constantly flowing. I ventured closer, and a strange, almost unbelievable sight arrested my attention. Slowly the tiny particles of sand gave way to a radiant light, and the strains of "Auld Lang Syne" sounded softly in the distance. This was the "Class of 1944", and the graduation ceremonies were coming to an end. As the picture slowly faded luminous letters "1954", appeared. "What can this mean?" "Am I to catch a glimpse of my classmates, as they would be, ten years hence?" Yes, that was to be my privilege.

The light dimmed and slowly there appeared a lovely girl, standing before a large group of musicians, who were playing softly. The girl is Mary Frances Clements, whose musical ability and earnest desire for achievement in the world of music, has brought her fame. As the conductor guided the melodious tones of the orchestra, there appeared a pretty, dark-haired girl, surrounded by a group of small children in costume. Instantly, I recognized Anna Mary Aubey, whose love for dancing, at which she excelled, has prompted her to share her talent by teaching others. There is a delighted smile on Anna Mary's face as she watches her pupils, for she has realized a fond hope and ambition, at last.

"Oh, what lovely children!" "Could the lovely ladies who are following at a distance, be their mothers?" The picture becomes clearer, and Ann Farnell and Roberta Constantine smile out at me. I don't wonder at their happy expressions, for one can plainly see the virtue of motherhood mirrored in the countenances of these two loyal friends.

The scene changes, and a lovely girl descends a winding staircase. A group of people look on with interest, and applaud as the model pauses at the foot of the stairs. This tall and stately girl is Connie Andrews, whose poise and beauty have won for her a high position on the ladder of success.

The massive silver wings of a large passenger plane make impressive shadows on the ground below. As the plane descends to earth and finally comes to a stop, many passengers are seen alighting. Two girls appear in the door-way, and instantly, I experience a sensation of recognition. My two school friends, Mary Helen Perez, and Estelle Hyde, returning from South America, where they have been doing journalistic work, smile at me, and continue on their way.

Soon the passengers all seem to have departed, and the pilot appears at the door of the plane. He steps down and turns to assist a girl dressed in the uniform of an Airline Hostess. "Aurelia Watson", I exclaimed, and the trim figure lifted a hand in greeting, and was gone.

"That yard, — the basketball court, — it all seems so familiar!", I exclaimed. And rightly so, because it was our own school yard, in which I had experienced so many happy hours. I hear voices, "Agnes, did I make a foul shot," and "Am I a guard Agnes, or a forward?" Of course, — Agnes Ellis, teaching other little "Mericians" her beloved sport, basketball. "Was that the school bell ringing?"

A pleasant faced nun comes toward the group of children. I can see at once that she claims the love and esteem of each one of the pupils, by the tone of their affectionate greeting. Yes, God has chosen Faye Yeager as one of his own. Dear Faye, who was always ready to come to the aid of one of her fellow students, now lavishes the same kindness and generosity upon her pupils at Mercy. As the students climb the stairs to their classes, the picture fades away.

"Who are those girls, chattering away, over that fashion magazine?" As one lifts her auburn head for a moment, I recognize Margaret Gideon. She is speaking to Ann Girod, with whom she owns a fashionable dress shop, about a new collection of illustrations by June Cahall, noted designer. It seems only natural that the work of these friends should be so closely co-ordinated. As Ann closes the book, the three girls smile, and are gone.

"Goodness, the Providence Hospital!" "Are some of my classmates ill-" "I wonder what I shall find here." And, almost at that instant, my curiosity is satisfied, for I see Josephine Anania standing at a desk, speaking to a small, brown-haired girl who is also in uniform. "Isn't that Bettye Calametti?" "Of course!" My two classmates have wisely chosen nursing as their profession, for Bettye is now Supervisor of Nurses, and Josephine is in charge of Nurseries. I am sure that the happy

smile upon the faces of these two girls is an indication of the pleasure and satisfaction they derive from acting as "Angels of Mercy".

A soft gleam of light falls upon a small dark haired girl, and makes her the center of attraction. I hear music, and Cecilia McBride lifts her voice in song. When she is finished, she is rewarded by thunderous applause. As Cecilia bows and walks off the stage, she turns and grins in that impish manner, so familiar to all her classmates.

"Hold it, that's fine," I heard a familiar voice say, "and now, shall we have another one?" Can that be Angeline Santos, camera enthusiast of our school days? As she takes the hand of a little girl, the subject of the picture, and leads her to the door, I recognize Mary Oberkirch as the child's mother. As Mary talks to Angeline, her pride in her lovely little girl is evidenced by the happy tone of her voice.

As Mary leaves the studio, another familiar face greets me. I recognize Marie Walpole, who has come to have a number of publicity photographs taken. She and Angeline chat during the sittings and I learn that Marie has become quite famous. This is not surprising, for perseverance toward her goal was a quality easily recognized in this classmate.

As Marie slowly fades from sight, the vision gives way to another picture; that of a small girl who is sitting at a desk. A small plate upon the desk tells me that this is Elodie McGowan, personell manager in a large department store. The valuable experience gained as Advertising Manager of the Mercian proved to be helpful in gaining this high position for Elodie.

As I catch one last glimpse of Elodie, the picture fades into oblivion, and another takes its place. In this one, I see my childhood friend, Rubie Langley. Rubie is dressed in riding clothes and is leading a beautiful chestnut mare across a stretch of green to its stable. As she reaches the stable, Rubie turns to stroke the mane of the animal, and smiles, and in this smile can be read the happiness and contentment of a person who so rightly deserves life's best.

As the vision of Rubie vanishes, I see Eloise Killion, wearing garden hat and gloves, and standing in the midst of a profusion of flowers. As she gathers an armful of blossoms, Eloise walks through the gate of a white picket-fence, toward a lovely little bungalow. She pauses at the steps and stoops to touch the curly head of a pretty blonde child. The little child, a perfect replica of her mother, skips gaily behind her mother into the house, and both disappear.

As the last of my classmates fade from view, I think how lovely it would be, were they all united. What jolly times we could have, discussing our various professions, and, sharing confidences, and then I realize that I have not yet seen my future in the glass.

It seems that time alone will reveal my future to me. I shall be content to wait for the fulfillment of my hopes and ambitions and shall endeavor to perform each task conscientiously and ask for strength and courage to faithfully uphold the ideals rooted within me by my training at Mercy.

BARBARA FROMMEL '44

Class Will

We, the Class of '44 of the Convent of Mercy, City of Mobile, State of Alabama, publish this, our last will and testament.

To the following we bequeath:

To Sister Mary Bernadette, our devoted principal and friend, our sincerest love for her efforts and untiring patience in making us Mercy girls.

To the Faculty, our everlasting gratitude for their guidance and splendid example.

To the Class of '45 the title of dignified Seniors and the hope that their Senior year will be as happy as ours.

We further bequeath:

Josie Anania's sweet disposition to Lorena Woolsey

Connie Andrew's gracefulness to "Nita" Kingston

Anna Mary Aubey's love of dancing to Ethel Mae Mead

June Cahall's unceasing chatter to Dottie McCarron

Betty Calametti's poise to Rose Marie Sheehan

Bert Constantine's love of red hair to Geneva Hall

Mary Frances Clements musical ability to Mary Margaret Altice

Agnes Ellis' athletic ability to Beverly Carney

Ann Farnell's big blue eyes to Gloria Thompson

Barbara Frommel's intelligence to June Murphree

Margaret Gideon's calmness to Ann Hardin

Estelle Hyde's cute giggle to Cecilia Gerald

Eloise Killion's ever present curls to Louise Diemert

Rubimae Langley's independence to Jeanne Arceneaux

Cecilia McBride's mischievousness to Mercedes Neely

Elodie McGowan's love of acting to Mary Vivian Walstrom

Mary Oberkirch's southern drawl to June Galle

Mary Helen Perez's sense of humor to Elizabeth Engwall

Angeline Santos's quiet ways to Eleanor Birkel

Marie Walpole's nonchalance to Miriam Turner

Aurelia Watson's speed to Helen McBride

Faye Yeager's ambition to Mildred Washichek

Ann Girod's blonde tresses to Marion Smith

Ann Girod '44.

Rose Day

The annual Rose Day was held on the afternoon of May 26 at four o'clock. The entire high school group, in pastel evening dresses, assembled in the auditorium where tables were decorated for the occasion. The Seniors took the places of honor in the center. A tiny ship with Christ at the helm, was filled with daintily dressed paper dolls representing each graduate. Pink streamers were held in place at the table by the gifts, crucifixes.

The Juniors presented a short skit under the direction of Sister M. Alda, R. S. M. It was in the form of a class prophecy. The scene was a rose garden, the year 1954. Eleanor Birkel, as the fairy, with a tap of her wand, brought forth from a magic rose each of the Seniors in their various professions.

Rev. J. S. Bogue, S.J., spoke to the group as regards their eternal destiny.

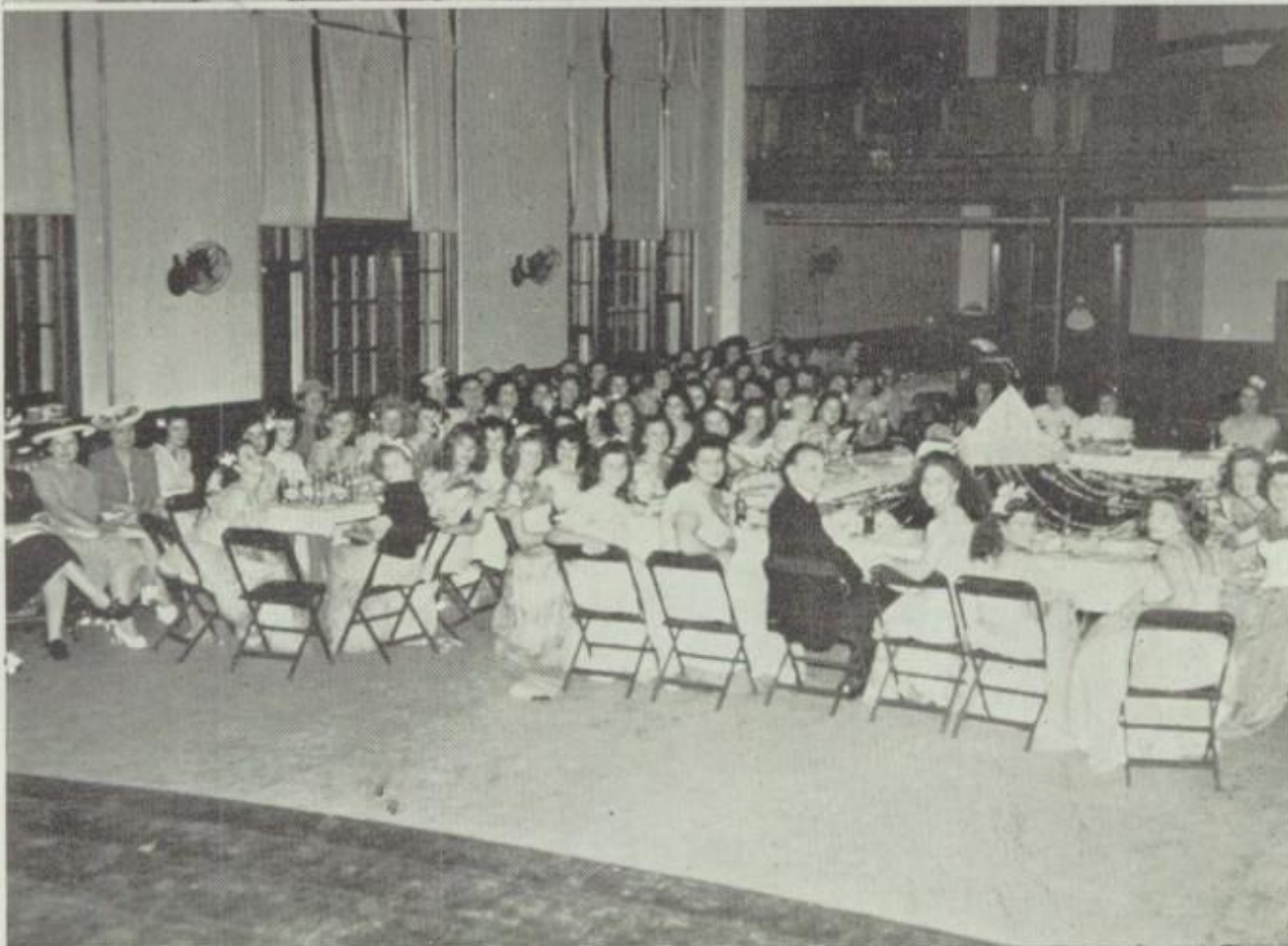
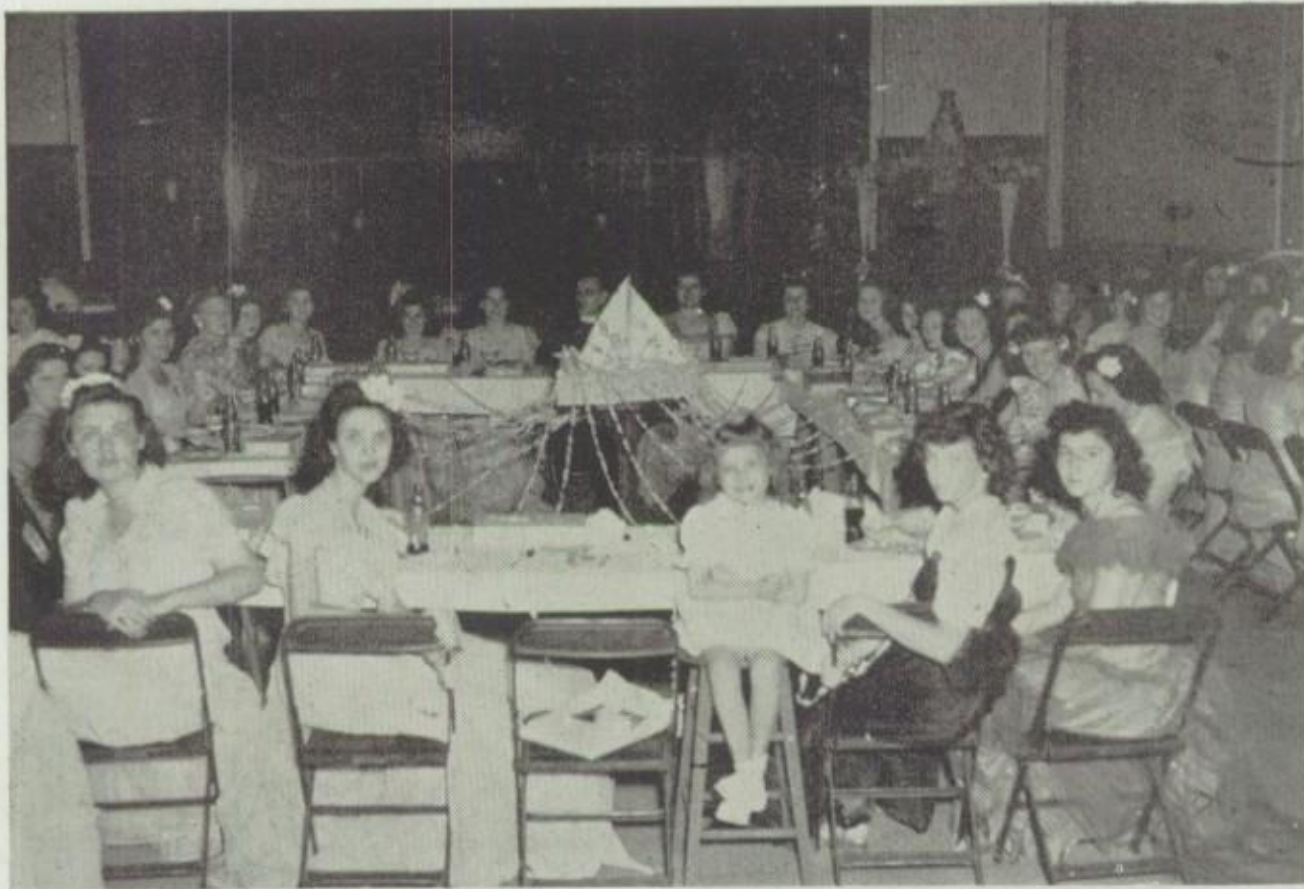
Refreshments were served and each class gave some tribute in the form of parodies or verse to the outgoing class of '44.

Betty Calametti '44.

Rose



Day





Graduation Mass and Breakfast

Monday morning, May 29, the class of '44 attended Mass and Communion in the Convent Chapel. Fr. J. S. Bogue, S. J. celebrated the Mass.

Following the thanksgiving, Father Bogue and the graduates assembled in the playroom for breakfast. Hand-painted place cards and statues of Our Lady marked each place. A large statue of Blessed Mother banked in flowers stood watch over the group.

Eloise Killion '44.

Gratitude

Primarily we want to give our deepest and sincerest gratitude to our farsighted parents in preparing us for the future by sending us to ,‘Mercy’ for training.

Secondly, we want to extend our appreciation to our dear Sisters, for the excellent education they have given us.

Now to the under-classmen we want to thank them for their co-operation and financial aid in making this year book a success.

Finally we want to express our admiration for the school that fostered us for our short but happy years.

We want to say good-bye to our Alma-Mater.

May God bless each and every one of you.

The Class of '44

Bert Constantine '44.

Farewell

“Parting is such sweet sorrow”

Now the time has come when we must bid farewell to our dear Alma Mater. Oh! how true are the words of the poet, for parting, is such sweet sorrow. Parting from the companions who are dear to us, from the joys of happy school-days, from these friendly walls and hallowed corridors. But now we must step forward and take our places as citizens in tomorrow's world. Those places which the Sisters have so patiently prepared us for during our years at Mercy.

May we always be loyal to the standards we held so dear at Mercy. May we always remain true to the teachings we have received in these dear halls.

Farewell, farewell, dear Alma Mater.

Faye Yeager '44.

Graduation Exercises

The night of Monday, May 29, was one of triumph and joy to the hearts of the twenty-three Seniors, for it marked the conquest of twelve years of school life.

Attired in white evening dresses and carrying bouquets of American Beauty roses, the graduates took their places on the stage.

PROGRAM

Processional Graduates

Salutatory Rubimae Langley

"Nightfall" Liszt-Wilson
Senior Class

Valedictory Mary Helen Perez

Address to the Graduates Rev. J. S. Bogue, S.J.

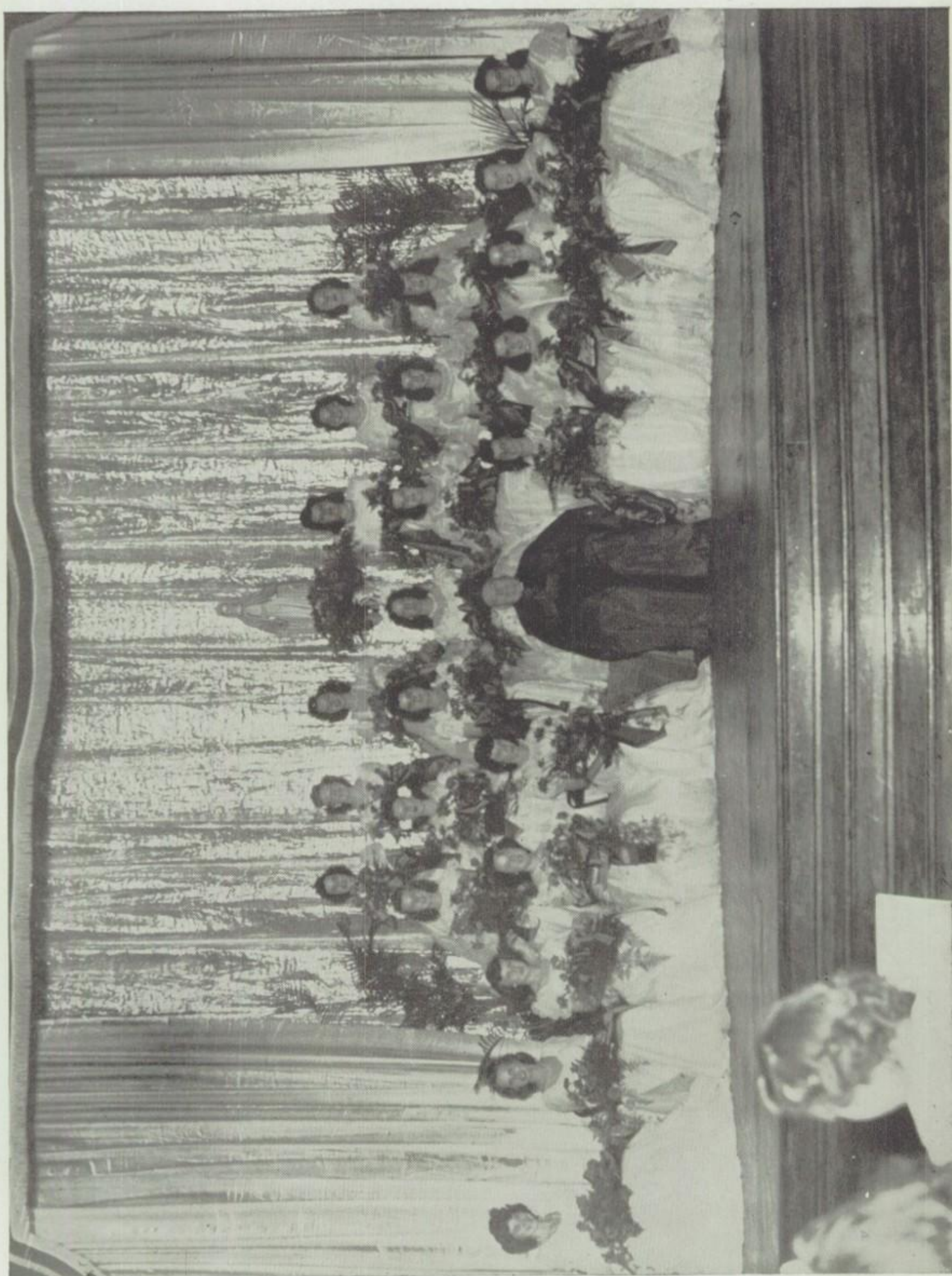
"Song of Joy" Paderewski-Gest
Choral Class

Presentation of Diplomas Most Reverend T. J.
Toolen D.D.
Bishop of Mobile.

Mary Helen Perez, Faye Yeager, and Eloise Killion received scholarships to college. Medals for outstanding work in the band were awarded to Josie Anania, Mary Frances Clements, and Aurelia Watson; for athletics to Agnes Ellis; for typing to Eloise Killion. Special recognition was given to Roberta Constantine for 12 years perfect attendance, to Ann Farnell for 11 years, and Faye Yeager for 4 years.

Recessional Students

Eloise Killion '44.



Blue and Gold

Blue and Gold is the emblem
Of our dear C. O. M.
We're here to sing her praises
And do the best we can.
Now Blue it stands for honor
And Gold for truth, you know,
So let's uphold our Blue and Gold
And the dear old C. O. M.

March, girls, march!
And proudly wave your colors.
Shout, girls, shout!
So everyone will know we're for you,
Blue and Gold, O Blue and Gold
And our dear old C. O. M.

Senior Prom



Saturday, June 3rd

